

"We'll attend to that all right," said the Princeton's commander easily. "How much have you got?"

"Fifty-four pieces all told," replied Poe.

The Princeton's skipper was again smiling. "Do you think my gunboat is a freighter, sir? However, we'll let it off for you. Kindly enumerate the pieces and what they contain, so that I may send sufficient small boats and men to handle it."

Poe was deeply engrossed in thought for a moment as if trying to remember everything and then said, "One pair of playing cards and an extra pair of socks."